

**HYMNS AND
POETRY FOR
THE YOUNG**

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Hymns and Poetry for the Young by Various

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VARIOUS

**HYMNS AND
POETRY FOR
THE YOUNG**

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HYMNS AND POETRY

FOR

THE YOUNG.

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1858

JOHN A. GRAY, *Printer and Stereotyper,*
16 and 18 Jacob Street, Fire-Proof Buildings.

WATCH, WATCH, MOTHER.

MOTHER, watch the little feet
Climbing o'er the garden wall,
Bounding through the busy street,
Ranging cellar, shed, and hall;
Never count the moments lost,
Never mind the time it cost;
Little feet will go astray—
Guide them, mother, while you may.

Mother, watch the little hand
Picking berries by the way,
Making houses in the sand,
Tossing on the fragrant hay.
Never dare the question ask,
"Why to me this weary task?"
These same little hands may prove
Messengers of light and love.

Mother, watch the little tongue
Prattling, eloquent and wild;
What is said and what is sung
By the happy joyous child.
Catch the word while yet unspoken,
Stop the vow before 'tis broken;
This same tongue may yet proclaim
Blessings in a Saviour's name.

Mother, watch the little heart
Beating soft and warm for you;
Wholesome lessons now impart—
Keep, oh! keep that young heart true!
Extricating every weed,
Sowing good and precious seed;
Harvest rich you then may see,
Ripening for eternity.

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